

# BARTON COUNTY DEMOCRAT.

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## COUNTY POLITICS.

As suggested by the DEMOCRAT last week, the democratic and populist county committees, in conference, have decided that inasmuch as each party in this county represents practically the same principles; as both democrats and populists are unanimous in the determination to make the free and unlimited coinage of silver and the suppression of trusts and combines the principle issues to be settled between now and the end of the next presidential campaign; and as the free silver republicans—the men who last year left the republican party because of its truckling to the single gold standard and trust-making ring of the republican party—have indicated that they wish to join their voting strength (which conservatively estimated is 200 in the county) with the democrats and populists, the county ticket nominated this fall shall be composed of democrats, populists and silver republicans.

The two conventions are called to meet at Hoisington on the first Saturday in September, when the democrats will select the men they wish to fill the offices, the populists will make their choice, and the two conventions will then nominate the same ticket, just as was done last fall.

It behooves every man who believes in the principles outlined to now go to work and select delegates to the conventions who will see to it that competent men, without a blemish on their characters, are put in nomination. There is no question in our mind about the outcome. Such a ticket can be elected from top to bottom. People are in earnest in their determination to lay aside party prejudices; to look to the main question of uniting all elements opposed to the centralization of power in the hands of those men who control the finances of the nation.

Our friends of the regular republican organization will say that "national politics should not cut any figure in county elections," or they will attempt to say that those questions were settled at the last election. But all men of average intelligence know different; they know that labor is not getting its reward; that agriculture, the trades, the professions and all kinds of business followed by the common people are practically failures, and that only those men having large wealth or connected with trusts and combines that control large wealth are prosperous. Until this state of affairs is changed; until all men who "are created equal" have an equal showing before the law, and the small merchant, the professional man, the skilled laborer, the farmer and the working men in all lines have an equal chance to prosper the questions at issue will not be settled.

Voters, your duty to organize and work for your own interests is as great today as it ever was. Organized wealth is stronger than it ever was, and organized labor should not for one moment cease to demand its rights. Let us keep on adding to our voting strength, keep on enlightening our fellow men upon the important need of "equal justice to all and special privileges to none." We can not do it by aiding to build up the forces of the party representing the opposition by electing men even to county offices. The way to win in great things is to win in small things.

## COMMITTEE MEETING.

The Barton county democratic committee met Saturday last, at the office of James W. Clarke, pursuant to call of chairman and secretary. Secretary W. P. Feder being absent, the chair appointed L. C. Breeden secretary pro tem. The question of time and place for holding a county nominating convention, and the matter of a combination of all the silver forces of Barton county were thoroughly discussed. On motion the following committee of three was appointed by the chair, viz: H. J. Roetz, D. A. Asher and Henry F. Miller, to wait upon the populist committee in session in the opera block and ascertain and receive such proposition as that committee had to make concerning a combination of the anti-

republican forces on a ticket this fall. While waiting for a report from above committee, L. C. Breeden tendered his resignation as committeeman for Independent township, which was accepted and Joe Welsh appointed to fill the vacancy.

The sub-committee of three then appeared and reported as follows:

The populist committee is in favor of a combination, and is willing to make such a union of forces on the following lines: The populist convention to nominate candidates for County Clerk, Register of Deeds, Coroner and Commissioner for the 2d District (the two last offices to be filled by free silver republicans), the democrats to nominate candidates for Sheriff, Treasurer and Surveyor. The populist committee also asked that the two conventions be held at Hoisington, on Saturday, September 4th, 1897.

After discussion it was moved that the report be received, the proposition accepted, and the sub-committee instructed to so notify the populist committee. Motion carried.

Upon motion the chairman and secretary were instructed to issue a call for a delegate convention for the nomination of a full county ticket, to be held at Hoisington, Kansas, on Saturday, September 4, 1897, and that the representation from each township and city ward be the same as in the nominating convention of 1896. It was also recommended that the township caucuses to elect such delegates be held not later than Saturday, August 28th.

Upon motion the committee adjourned.

L. C. BREEDEN, Sec. Pro. Tem.

## Dropped Dead.

William A. Chapman, an old and well known citizen of Barton county, died very suddenly last Friday, in this city. He has been teaming of late, and Friday was assisting at plowing for the new Santa Fe switch track. About 11 o'clock he complained of feeling sick, and went to Harry Vowell's place, just north of the Valley House, to lie down, telling Bob Ewalt to have his team hitched to the wagon and he would go home, as it was near the noon hour anyhow. One of the men on the work went over to where he was shortly after and found him pouring ice water on his head. He was advised not to do that, but put it on his wrists. He lay down on a lounge, and in a few moments began struggling, and fell from the lounge upon the floor, striking face downward. When friends went to assist him up he was dead.

The deceased was a man of apparently strong constitution, but it appears he was injured in the chest when a youth. He was aged 44 years, 1 month and 19 days, and leaves a mother, Mrs. Sarah Chapman, a brother, John Chapman, a wife and two children, grown daughters. He was married to Teresa Butler September 27, 1873.

He came to Barton county in 1873 from Ohio and located on a farm in Clarence township, where he lived for a number of years, but has been a resident of Great Bend for the past two or three years, being part of the time employed in the Griffith grocery store. As a husband and father he was kind and considerate; as a citizen he was sober, industrious, and always filled with the "milk of human kindness." We believe he had no enemies, and the popular wave of sorrow and regret that swept over the community when the news of his death was told testifies to the fact that he had many friends.

He was an Odd Fellow and the members of that organization took charge of the funeral. Services were conducted at the Congregational church at 3 p. m., Sunday the 9th, by Rev. Bixler. The Odd Fellows accompanied the body to the cemetery, where the beautiful ritual burial service was read and the sorrowing brothers deposited their sprigs of evergreen upon the casket which contained all that was earthly of one of them who had started upon the last trip to Jerico.

His lesson of life has been learned. The last page of the book he has turned. Through the valley of death his soul has been guided to the better life beyond, that his good deeds on earth have earned. May the Good Samaritan greet him on the other shore, and keep him company until the loved ones he leaves behind to sorrow and mourn shall join him.

Fred Strange is smiling at the young ladies and filling a position as relief telegraph operator at La Crosse.

## HINTS TO PROSPERITY.

What, ho! prosperity:  
Art thou a verity?  
Are we never to inherit thee?  
Or art thou foxy and ferrity?  
Why this severity  
To us who merit thee?  
Must we exclaim in asperity?  
Sound thy old hegag  
No more!  
Give us a new gag;  
We're sore!  
Wring off the neck of thy file;  
Blast the last of the life  
Of thy bugle.  
As for thy cornet,  
Cuss it, and darn it!  
Let the trombone  
Swallow it's moan!  
Strike the lyre!  
(Strike everyone in thy choir.)  
Beat, beat the drum!  
Beat it and bust it;  
Never more trust it;  
Thou art NOT come!  
'Twas on a day  
Before the May  
In ninety three  
That Grover C.  
Declared that we  
Were due to see  
Prosperity.  
He called the congress  
Into session;  
He rooled the roost  
In full possession.  
He blatted and blared  
And he declared  
We had been snared  
And hard we'd fared,  
But he, yes he,  
Was willing to be  
A gallant Moses  
To point our noses  
Towards milk and honey  
And bondable money  
Whoopie!  
Grover C.  
Didn't he do it?  
That did he.  
He's the richest man that ever sat  
Under the presidential hat.  
Ninety-three grew to ninety-four  
You could fairly hear prosperity roar,  
(Or snore!)  
Ninety-four passed to ninety-five;  
Prosperity just about to arrive!  
(But was it—alive?)  
Ninety-five passed to ninety-six;  
McKinley began to put in his licks,  
(And kicks.)  
Ninety-six grew to ninety-seven;  
Prosperity's here! (or in heaven.)  
Hark! through the gloom  
Comes a boom!  
Can it, O, can it be trusted?  
No, 'tis the sound of a band that is  
busted!

Look! there is something to see,  
Is it for you and for me?  
Majesty lurks in it's figure!  
(That is the sugar trust growing some  
bigger.)

Hark! hear that army of men?  
March they to labor again?  
Nit, they are out on a strike.  
Oh, little Mac  
We saw the track  
O'er which you yanked prosperity  
back.

He cannot lack  
So simple a knack  
(But maby his line is a little slack.)  
But whoopee!  
Don't you see?  
Who could be  
Much more prosperous now than he?  
He's the chiefest man of America  
And he may get "prosperous" once  
again.

Yet in severity,  
Say to "prosperity,"  
Sound thy old hegag  
No more.  
Give us a new gag;  
We're sore!—Iola Sentinel.

## Will Suffer No More.

Mrs. Zula A. Earle, oldest daughter of Mrs. T. J. Shaughnessy, died at the home of her mother in this city on Friday, August 6th, at 1 a. m., aged 27 years, 8 months and 8 days, of consumption. She had been lingering near the dark borderland for many weary weeks, and her death was not unexpected. She leaves a daughter, mother, two brothers and two sisters to mourn the loss of a loved one.

The funeral services were conducted at the home of Mrs. Shaughnessy at 3 o'clock p. m., Friday the 6th, Rev. J. A. Bixler, of the M. E. church, preaching the funeral sermon, and the earthly remains interred in the Great Bend cemetery, followed to their last resting place by the sincere friends of the family.

## "BUSY BETTY'S" COLUMN.

The Ottawa Journal, published by E. H. Snow, ex-state printer, one of the leading populist papers, has suspended.

When the police from the cities in Washington, and those sent by Uncle Sam get to the Klondyke that country will contain lots of copper.

If for one day I were let loose to boss things on this mundane shore, water-melons would have less juice, and bananas would have more.—Pennsylvania Grit.

The Topeka Capital sees thusly: "If it wasn't for the cursed system that makes want stalk through the land the prisons and insane asylums would not be half so full." That's a good deal for a rank republican paper like the Capital to admit.

It would appear that some of your exchanges had been struck by a "wave of prosperity," judging from the amount of unnecessary ink spread over their pages. Or can it be they are mourning over the unredeemed pledges of the republican party?

The La Crosse Clarion sympathizes with the small boy after this fashion: "Little Tommy declares that he's not treated right, and it seems that with him most folks will agree; they put him to bed when not sleepy at night, and wake him next morning too sleepy to see."

The armies of miners and other laborers who marched to Canton last fall carrying banners inscribed "McKinley, Protection, Higher Wages, and Cheap Provisions," are now out of work because their wages were reduced to the starvation point, or shops and factories closed. But then they have McKinley and the Dingley tariff law and are not much ahead of the fellows who voted the other ticket.

Woman brings us into the world, woman is our first teacher, woman makes the world what it is, from century to century. We can no more escape from woman, and yet continue to live our lives as they should be lived, than we can hide ourselves from nature. We are in her care or in her power more than half our years, and often during all, from first to last. We are born of her, we grow of her, as truly as trees and flowers come of the mother earth and draw their life from the soil in which they are planted. The man who denies his mother is a bad man, and the man who has not loved woman is a man in darkness.—From Marion Crawford's "A Rose of Yesterday."

Your city fathers are at last on the right track, having adopted an ordinance to work city prisoners on the rock pile. In passing through your streets I have often wondered why the aforesaid fathers did not provide a weed ordinance whereby they could give work to the army of tramps who are looking (?) for it, and thus regulate the growth of weeds—not allowing them to grow higher than one story buildings in one summer. We like to advertise to the outside world our fertile soil and lubrious climate; but there is great danger that the eastern tourist will otherwise take your beautiful prairie city for a hamlet in some tropical jungle if the weeds are allowed to do as they please. I would suggest a rock pile for winter and a weed brigade for summer.

Twenty-five years is a long time to learn a lesson; but A. S. Allen of the Allen Drug Co. seems to have his by heart as he is now doing business on a cash basis. May success crown his efforts. Pay as you go, would be the safe and sure route. There is not so much business 'in it, if it is work you are after, but more profit. If the newspapers would only adopt the same system the editors would be spared the humiliation of begging for hay, chickens, corn, lard or "any old thing" through their columns that should be filled with more interesting reading. But I do not blame the editors—they must live—if they do have to beg for what is their own. Most people who read newspapers would take them as quickly if they were compelled to pay cash and would enjoy it better when they did not run up against a dun while reading.

## LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Trinidad Nut coal, \$3.50 per ton, at Allison Bros.

Charlie Bacon drove up from Ellinwood Friday.

Charlie Morrison Sundayed at home with the family.

Andrew Geil was in town Saturday evening on business.

Rockvale, Canon lump coal, \$5.75 per ton, at Allison Bros.

Mrs. Will Brown is visiting friends in Hutchinson this week.

J. B. Miller was down from Nekomo, a couple of days last week.

Mrs. E. W. Seward spent last week visiting her parents at Alden.

Steve Williams, of west of town, was doing business in town Monday.

Commissioner's proceedings will be found in our supplement this week.

Quite a good rain fell in the vicinity of Pawnee Rock last Saturday night.

F. M. Litchfield was up from Rice county to spend Sunday with the family.

Jake Christopher and wife, of Chase, were up Sunday visiting the Ewalt families.

W. L. Rosa, the Santa Fe engineer, is back on the Great Bend branch, his old run.

Philip Ochs, of near Millard, will prove up on his homestead on September 18th.

Joseph Raseley, of Liberty, was in Saturday to attend the county committee meeting.

Will Osmond returned last Friday from his trip through Colorado and California.

W. H. Bockemuhle, of Ellinwood, was up to the county seat Monday on legal business.

The republican county central committee is called to meet in Great Bend Saturday of this week.

□ Mrs. Josie DuMont has accepted a position with the Arkansas Valley Grain Co. as book-keeper.

A man working with a threshing gang at Frank Hitchcock's was prostrated by the heat Monday.

Walter McCray, the coronist, went away with the dog and pony show. Like the cat—he will come back.

Wm. Otte, of near Heizer, was doing the right kind of business with the DEMOCRAT man, last Thursday.

A merry party of good citizens went down on the Walnut Friday evening to get their weekly dose of chiggers.

The commissioners have made an order that the ditch men are not to block the highways at the crossings.

Geo. Craig, the W. U. messenger, was sick the first of the week, and Lee Tullis was carrying messages for him.

Miss Clara Buckland went to Pueblo, Colorado the first of the week to visit with her brother, and other relatives there.

FIREMEN—It is to your interests to be present at the meeting Friday night of this week. Do not neglect your own interests.

Little Helen Roetz, of Ellinwood, who run a large splinter into her foot, making a dangerous wound, is getting along nicely.

Thousands of dollars of indebtedness are being paid off in this county every day now; the result of the fairly good wheat crop.

Mrs. R. T. DePue was down from Pawnee Rock Monday. Mr. DePue will put in another big crop of wheat here this fall.

E. Larkin will make final proof and get a government title to his land in Cheyenne township, on September 17th, before the probate judge.

See call for county convention, elsewhere in this paper. Every township should send in its full quota of delegates, to help nominate the winning ticket.

Julius Both, of near Albert, was doing business in town Monday. He says not many men in his neighborhood have unruined yet, but all are anxious to do so.

The Allen Drug Co. has been made the school book depository for Barton county. Get your school books exchanged before the next school term opens, and save trouble.

James Clayton came up from Topeka last Friday, to visit a couple of days with his family, and look after the interests of the Topeka Daily Capital, for which he is traveling agent.

E. R. Moses spent a couple of days last week at Cladin, looking after the firm's branch store over there.

Remember the South Side Sunday School picnic at the Hoge grove on August 21st. A good time is guaranteed.

Mrs. Sam White, of the north-west part of the county, who is in town receiving medical treatment, is greatly improving in health.

The Santa Fe is putting in another side track between the two north ones along by the elevators, so as to have room to handle grain cars.

The Great Bend cemetery presents a mighty weedy and seedy appearance. Seems like there ought to be some way by which "the city of the dead" could be kept in better repair.

R. Fixmer, of near Heizer, called on the DEMOCRAT last week. Mr. Fixmer says he has about a thousand dollars worth of wheat for the market this year, and it comes in mighty handy.

Miss Gray's school of physical culture closes next Monday, the 15th. Miss Gray has been very successful in her efforts, and the children who were under her training have shown much benefit from her drills.

E. L. Hotchkiss presented us with as fine peaches as ever grew in any man's orchard, Monday. He would have had a big supply of the luscious fruit this year if the hail had not cut the crop considerable.

Mr. Born, the ad. man of the New York Store, says he is too busy this week marking bedrock prices on a large consignment of new goods which they have just received to write an ad. Will see you next week.

W. F. Putnam, who is buying grain at McCracken for Chatten of Cladin, was down to spend Sunday with his family in Great Bend. He says he is getting all the grain he can handle, from early morning to 10 o'clock at night.

We notice by the K. C. Times that H. J. Sturgis, formerly of this city, last week captured the \$500 prize offered by that paper to the first person finding the name of a president of the United States in the first 15 words of a Sunday want ad.

Last week the Stafford ball club beat the Larned Innocents two games. Last year our second nine beat Stafford two games. Taking the above facts into consideration, what would happen to the Innocents if our first nine caught sight of them?

A. C. Schermerhorn, one of the old time residents of Great Bend, came up from Hutchinson last Thursday to round up his old friends here a couple of days. Schim. says all the people composing the Great Bend colony at Hutchinson are doing reasonably well.

C. E. White, of Dowigiac, Michigan, who has quite a lot of Kansas lands in this vicinity, came out last week to remain here a month or so. Mr. White is well pleased with his investment in Kansas wheat this year, and has many thousands of bushels to testify to his land's productiveness.

The freight rate on Colorado coals has been reduced 50 cents on the ton, the new rate taking effect on the 10th inst. This will make a saving of 50 cents a ton to consumers here. If the railroads would do the right thing they would reduce the freight a dollar more, and then make good money on that business.

Charlie Hobart, city editor of the Newton Daily Kansan, spent a few days the first of the week visiting old friends in this city. Mr. Hobart reports Newton in a flourishing condition; says their water supply will soon be an assured fact, and that new industries are opening up in the city every day.

The Magnetic Healer, Dr. Cropsy, of Hutchinson, has a display card of testimonials in this issue, by those who have been cured, that may be read with interest by the afflicted and suffering who have failed to get well by the use of medicine. The Doctor's success at Hutchinson has been phenomenal.

One day last week a young fellow named Hill was assisting in loading a box car at McCracken, when, unexpected to him, the car was bunted along by a switch engine, knocking him down and one wheel of the car passing over his hips. The strange part of the circumstance is the fact that no bones were broken, though the man was bruised quite badly.

FOR SALE—A typewriter, in good repairs. Call at this office.